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CAPTAIN BRITAIN

A MARVEL SUMMER SPECIAL 40p



**DOCTOR
STRANGE**

**BLACK
KNIGHT**

52 all-action pages!

CAPTAIN BRITAIN FACES A "PANIC IN PICCADILLY!"

— on page 4!

ATTACK,
MY PRETTY!
SLAY
CAPTAIN
BRITAIN!



ART BY JOHN BUSCEMA & TOM PALMER

Captain Britain

A MARVEL SUMMER SPECIAL

CAPTAIN BRITAIN 4 TO SAVE A KING 20



"NIGHT OF THE HAWK" sets a problem even the mighty Captain Britain might not be able to solve... in time! Somehow he must defeat a seemingly invincible metal monster of his own creation before it destroys him!

BONUS FEATURE 18

"OF LEGENDS, DREAMS AND OTHERWORLD" is an added extra attraction for all long-time Captain Britain/Black Knight fans as we take you behind the scenes on how that epic team-up saga was created!

The Original Black Knight, in the courts of Camelot, must defeat a sinister plot to kidnap Arthur and steal his kingdom, the origin of the ebony blade!

OF MORTALS & MAGI 28

In answer to all your letters and queries about the many Marvel crossover characters who have been involved (one way or another) in our recent Captain Britain/Black Knight team-up, here's the never-before-told story of Merlyn, Camelot, Arthur and The Black Knight.

BLACK KNIGHT 31



"WITH ONE BESIDE HIM" teams the Black Knight with Marvel's master of the mystic arts himself, Doctor Strange, as the two journey into the sixth dimension to free its Earthly slaves!

WHEN PHYSICS STUDENT BRIAN BRADDOCK RUBS HIS MYSTIC AMULET, HE TRANSFORMS INTO
BRITAIN'S SUPER-HEROIC CHAMPION OF JUSTICE...

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

CAPTAIN BRITAIN!

NIGHT-TIME--AND A SLUMBERING
BRIAN BRADDOCK DREAMS PEACEFULLY
OF RECENT EVENTS...



DREAM SECONDS LATER,
A COSTUMED FIGURE
VAULTS IN PURSUIT
OF HIS CREATION...



AND AS THE UNCONSCIOUS CON-
TINUES ITS TALE...

THANK YOU
FOR YOUR GIFT, BRIAN!

MY PLEASURE,
PROFESSOR SCOTT!

I'M HAPPY
THE HAWK
PLEASES
YOU!



BUT UNKNOWN TO BRIAN, ROBERT SCOTT WAS MORE THAN PLEASED! HE WAS ALSO MAD--MAD
ENOUGH TO TRANSFORM A TOKEN OF KINDNESS INTO AN ARMED MONSTROSITY! A WINGED WEAPON
OF TERROR WHICH EVEN NOW, WHILE BRIAN SLEEPS, BOARDS MENACINGLY ALOFT ON THIS...

NIGHT OF THE HAWK!



MORNING-- AND A REFRESHED BRIAN BRADDOCK AWAKENS IN HIS SMALL FLAT NEAR THE THAMES UNIVERSITY CAMPUS...

I FEEL RATHER CAMPER FOR A LAD WHO SPENT THE PAST THREE DAYS BATTLING THE RED SKULL!

BUT I WON'T THINK OF BATTLES TODAY! IT'S SUNDAY!

--AND EVEN A SUPERHERO NEEDS A HOLIDAY!

I'LL JUST FILE THE PROFESSOR'S LETTER AND GO OUT FOR COFFEE!

IT WAS GOOD TO HEAR FROM THE PROF. I ALWAYS FOUND HIM TO BE KIND AND GENTLE...

...THOUGH OTHERS THOUGHT THE OLD BOY ECCENTRIC, AND GAVE HIM A ROUGH TIME!

"I CAN STILL RECALL HOW STUDENTS RIDICULED HIM..."

LAUGH IF YOU WILL-- BUT WITHOUT A RETURN TO OUR CHIVALROUS PAST, I ASSURE YOU THIS COUNTRY IS DOOMED!

QUITE DOOMED!!

WHAT RUBBISH! OLD HAWK-NOSE GETS NUTTER EVERY DAY!

IF HE HAD WINGS TO GO WITH HIS BEAK, HE COULD FLY HIMSELF TO THE LOONY-BIN!

"FINALLY, PROFESSOR SCOTT COULD NO LONGER ENDURE HIS STUDENTS' DERISION! ONE NIGHT, WHILE VISITING OUR HOME..."

NO, BRADDOCK, I'LL NOT CHANGE MY MIND!

I'VE TAKEN ALL THE CHEEK I INTEND TO! I'M THROUGH TEACHING!

CHUCKING AWAY HIS CAREER, MISTRUSTFUL OF THE MODERN WORLD, THE PROFESSOR LOST INTEREST IN EVERYTHING EXCEPT HIS LIFELONG HOBBY-- THE ANCIENT SPORT OF HUNTING WITH HAWKS! BUT EVEN THAT PLEASURE ENDED TRAGICALLY.

THE FOUL AIR OF A FOUL WORLD WAS DESTROYED THE LAST OF MY PRECIOUS PETS!

I'VE NOTHING LEFT, BRIAN-- NOTHING!

"I WAS TOUCHED BY THE PROFESSOR'S SADNESS. I COULDN'T RESURRECT HIS BELOVED BIRD, BUT I COULD CONSTRUCT A HUNTING HAWK FOR HIM THAT WOULD NEVER DIE!"

AFTER I FINISH THE SUPERSTRUCTURE, I'LL TACKLE THE TOUGH PART...

...INSTALLING A COMPUTERIZED, RADIO-CONTROL SYSTEM, LIGHT ENOUGH TO ALLOW FLIGHT!

"FINALLY, AFTER WORKING ON THE HAWK FOR TWO MONTHS..."

IT'S COMPLETED! BUT I WON'T KNOW HOW WELL IT WORKS UNTIL I'VE TESTED IT.

A PHYSICS STUDENT BUILT YOU-- BUT IT'LL TAKE A SUPERHERO TO PUT YOU THROUGH YOUR PACES.

I'VE PROGRAMMED YOU FOR A CONTINUOUS CIRCULAR FLIGHT PATTERN.

NOW I'LL PRESS THE START SWITCH, AND--

...YOU'RE OFF!! AND WHERE YOU FLY-- I'LL VAULT!

"BUT WHEN I TRIED TO SEIZE MY AIRBORNE QUARRY--"

IT'S TOO FAST-- TOO AGILE!

"THE PERFORMANCE SURPASSED MY WILDEST EXPECTATIONS! FOR AN INSTANT I WAS ALMOST FEARFUL..."

I'M GLAD YOU'LL BE LONG TO A KIND AND TRUSTWORTHY OLD GENTLEMAN!

IN THE WRONG HANDS, YOU COULD BE A MENACE!

WELL, ENOUGH DAYDREAMING! THINK, I'LL RING THE PROFESSOR TO THANK HIM FOR HIS NOTE!

BRIAN? WHAT A DELIGHTFUL SURPRISE!

YES, I'M FINE... THOUGH A BIT LONELY. I GET FEW VISITORS.

WHY DON'T YOU STOP OVER THIS AFTERNOON? YOU WILL BE SPLENDID! COME EARLY!

FOR THE SOONER YOU ARRIVE-- THE SOONER YOU WILL DIE!!

YES, MY PET...WE MUST DESTROY YOUR CREATOR, BRIAN BRADDOCK!

EVEN THOUGH THE SON OF MY LATE FRIEND HAS TREATED ME MOST KINDLY...

...WHEN HE LEARNS TO WHAT PURPOSE I HAVE TURNED HIS "GIFT"...

...HE WILL BECOME A BITTER AND DEADLY FOE!

MY WINGED FRIENDS...ALL GONE!

"FOR YOUNG BRADDOCK IS TOO MUCH A PART OF HIS TIME TO OPPOSE IT! HE DOES NOT RAGE WITH INDIGNATION AT A SOCIETY WHOSE POLLUTED AIR DESTROYED MY BIRDS...ONE BY ONE...UNTIL NONE REMAINED!"

NOW I'M ALONE, WAITING FOR THE SLOW DEATH THAT POLLUTION BRINGS TO MEN!

"BUT THEN BRIAN BRADDOCK DELIVERED YOU INTO MY KEEPING!"

A THOUGHTFUL GIFT-- BUT IT DOES NOT LESSEN MY LOSS. IT IS ONLY STEEL AND TRANSISTORS--

...NOT FLESH LIKE MY POOR DEAD DARLINGS!

BUT WAIT--

"SUDDENLY, I HAD AN IDEA--A SCHEME--CUNNING AND VENGEFUL! IMMEDIATELY, I SET OUT FOR THE DOCKS--WHERE I FOUND THE MAN I NEEDED TO CARRY OUT MY PLAN!"

"COURSE I CAN DO IT! IT'LL BE A PIECE OF CAKE!"

GOOO...LET'S GET STARTED!

"WE RETURNED TO MY SECLUDED HOME...AND FOR THE NEXT MONTH I WAITED AND WATCHED AS A HARMLESS TOY WAS TRANSFORMED INTO A WEAPON OF DESTRUCTION..."

I'VE BEEN LAID OFF FROM THE MUNITIONS FACTORY FOR OVER A YEAR... BUT A TRUE CRAFTSMAN NEVER LOSES HIS TOUCH!

INDEED, YOU'RE DOING A SPLENDID JOB!

"BUT THE CRAFTSMAN WAS EVIL AND AMBITIOUS! WHEN HE COMPLETED THE WEAPON, HE EXPECTED US TO COMMIT CRIMES WITH IT, AND SPLIT THE PROFITS!"

Nooo!

BLAM!

YOU ARE BENEATH CONTEMPT!

I INTEND TO IMPROVE HUMANITY-- NOT RAVAGE IT!

AND SO I SHALL!

YOU, MY WINGED WEAPON, WILL RID SOCIETY OF ITS POISONERS--

...AND MAKE THIS LAND ONCE AGAIN PURE!

CAPTAIN BRITAIN

Chapter Two

A FULL MOON FILTERING THROUGH THE DENSE BEECHWOOD FORESTS OF BUCKINGHAMSHIRE CASTS EERIE NIGHT SHADOWS ACROSS AN ISOLATED SHANTY--

--AND THE APPROACHING FIGURE OF CAPTAIN BRITAIN!

ODD! THERE'S NO SIGN OF PROF SCOTT! YET HE WAS EXPECTING A VISIT FROM BRIAN BRADDOCK, MY ALTER EGO!



SUDDENLY, GRIPPED BY A PREMONITION OF IMPENDING DANGER, THE YOUNG SUPERHERO TURNS--

GOOD LORD!



--TURNS TO FACE THE DEADLY ATTACK OF A MECHANICAL MONSTROSITY THAT HE HIMSELF CREATED! AND, IF CAPTAIN BRITAIN SURVIVES, HE WILL LEARN THAT...

LONELY ARE THE HUNTED!

KILL HIM, MY PRETTY!

SLASH HIM WITH YOUR RAZOR-HONED TALONS--

--UNTIL YOU HAVE SLAIN THE COSTUMED INTRUDER!





NO TIME
TO JUMP
ASIDE!

MAYBE
HERE AMONG
THE TREES I
CAN USE MY
ATHLETIC
PROWESS TO
ELUDE THAT
BLASTED
BIRD!



HE HAS SKILL!
AGILITY!

HE IS INDEED A WORTHY FOE!
PERHAPS THIS IS
WHAT I'VE SECRETLY
DESIRED--TO HUNT
AS IN THE DAYS
OF YORE!



AND WHAT MORE
CHALLENGING GAME
THAN MAN HIMSELF?



IT'S NO
GOOD--I'M
ONLY DELAY-
ING THE
INEVITABLE!

UNLESS I CAN
FIGURE OUT HOW
TO COUNTER-
ATTACK--THE
HAWK WILL
EVENTUALLY
NAIL ME!



HERE HE
COMES! HE'S IN POSITION
TO FIRE AGAIN!

I MUST
CLIMB
HIGHER
INTO THE
LEAVES
BEFORE--



UUNNNH!

GOT
HIM!

MY QUARRY
FALLS! THE
HUNT IS
ENDED!

BUT THOUGH UNCONSCIOUS, CAPTAIN BRITAIN STILL LIVES! AND SO...

WELL, WELL...IT SEEMS
WE'VE CAPTURED MORE
THAN A MERE MORTAL!

ACCORDING TO
"THE TIMES" HE'S
SOME SORT OF HERO,
ENDOWED WITH SUPER-
STRENGTH!

PLEASE VISIT US
THE NEXT TIME YOU
ARE IN THE CITY

NEW HERO
DEFEATS
RED
SKULL!

HOW
PERFECTLY
SUITED TO MY
PURPOSE!

WHAT BETTER
WAY TO LAUNCH
MY WAR AGAINST
MODERN
SOCIETY...

...THAN TO
BATTLE A
CHAMPION OF
PRESENT-DAY
BRITAIN...

...AND DESTROY
HIM IN FULL
VIEW OF THE
PEOPLE HE
SERVES!

BUT FIRST I MUST IM-
PLANT THE HOMOING DEVICE!
GOT FROM YOUNG BRADDOCK--

--BENEATH
THE SKIN OF
OUR UNSUS-
PECTING
SUPER-
HERO!

NOW, MY PET, YOU WILL BE
ELECTRONICALLY HOMED IN
ON OUR Foe AT ALL TIMES...

...WHILE I REMAIN
WITHIN CLOSE RANGE
SIMPLY BY MONITORING
THE DEVICE'S BEEPS
ON YOUR CONTROL
MECHANISM!

COME! WE
MUST BE GONE
WHEN OUR
ENEMY AWAKENS
--SO HE'LL THINK
WE'VE
ABANDONED
HIM!

THEN, BELIEVING HIMSELF
FREE, HE'LL RETURN TO THE
CITY--TOTALLY UNAWARE
THAT HE IS STILL
THE HUNTED--

--AND THE
DOOMED!



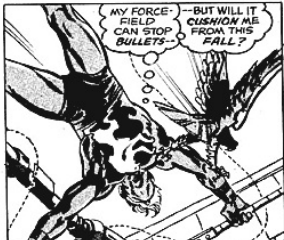
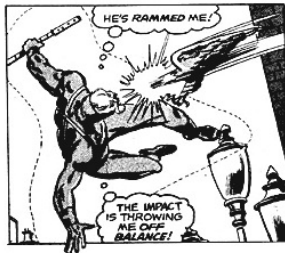
SOMETIME LATER, BRIAN BRADDOCK RIDES A BUS THROUGH THE HEART OF PICCADILLY CIRCUS... LITTLE SUSPECTING THAT CATASTROPHE LIES NO MORE THAN A FEW METRES AHEAD...

CAN'T YOU MAKE THAT IRON BIRD STOP SLEEPING? IT'S DRIVING ME NUTS!

CALM YOURSELF, MY DEAR FELLOW! I'VE REACHED MY DESTINATION! YOU MAY STOP HERE!

ACCORDING TO THE HOMING DEVICE, CAPTAIN BRITAIN IS ON THE BUS BEHIND ME!







BUT BEFORE THE BATTLE CONTINUES, LET'S TURN OUR ATTENTION TO SCOTLAND YARD...

YES, THIS THIS IS CHIEF INSPECTOR THOMAS!

WHAT?! CAPTAIN BRITAIN AND SOME BIRD-MACHINE ARE RUNNING AMOK?!

HANG THE BIRD! CONCENTRATE ON THE SUPER-HERO! KEEP HIM CONTAINED UNTIL I ARRIVE!

I'VE HAD IT WITH THAT COSTUMED CREEP!

HE'S CAUSED ALL THE TROUBLE HE'S GOING TO!

PUT OUT A CALL TO ALL UNITS! WE'RE OFF TO PICCADILLY!

MEANWHILE, AT PICCADILLY...



BUT EVEN AS CAPTAIN BRITAIN GOES AFTER HIS FOE...

GOD--IT'S LIKE A REPLAY OF WORLD WAR II!

THERE'S NO PLACE TO HIDE! WE'RE DOOMED!



THERE HE IS--HOLDING THE CONTROL MECHANISM--AND FACING THE OTHER WAY!

IF I CAN SNATCH THE GADGET FROM HIS HAND BEFORE HE SPOTS ME--

--I'LL END THIS NIGHTMARE!



BUT SUDDENLY, LORD HAWK TURNS--

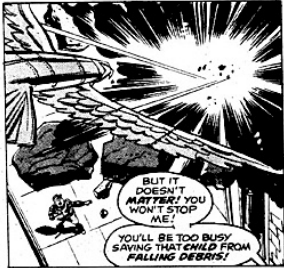
YOU! YOU SURVIVED THE FALL!

THERE GOES MY ELEMENT OF SURPRISE!



BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER! YOU WON'T STOP ME!

YOU'LL BE TOO BUSY SAYING THAT CHILD FROM FALLING DEBRIS!



HE'S RIGHT! I CAN'T LET THAT BOY BE KILLED! I MUST SAVE HIM!

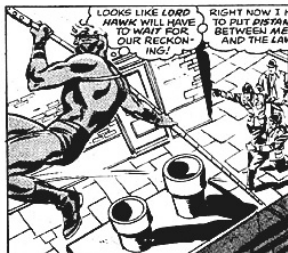


EASY, LAD...

YOU HAD A CLOSE CALL, BUT YOU'RE SAFE NOW!









of legends, dreams and otherworld

Suddenly the new-look Marvel Britain was in a position to create its own heroes, just for the legions of UK-Marvelites. Rather than dream up a whole new horde of super-power beings which would only risk being copies of the American-created plethora of heroes, it was decided that we'd try something more... British!

And what better place to look for characters who would suit a British market than in the old volumes of Marvel Comics!

Two leapt out at us. One: a knight in shining armour who never really fitted against the Manhattan skyline. Two: a super-powered being, who lived in England and had his roots in Celtic myths.

But wait, here's a lucky coincidence... according to the book of Marvel, both linked in with one of Britain's most colourful legends, Merlin. He was the mentor (indirectly) of both the Black Knight and Captain Britain. Better yet, neither had had their characters fully explored.

So, here was a perfect chance to re-establish both heroes by linking them up on a great quest, and re-defining



their origins at the same time.

Editor Dez Skinn had always had a love for the Arthurian legends. In fact he had been one of the co-creators of the epic *Swordspell* trilogy which put forward one explanation of the myth of Merlin. And, as a longtime Marvelite himself, he saw this as a perfect oppor-

tunity to not only tie-up a few loose ends, but a way to re-introduce two characters who would fit perfectly into British comics.

Steve Parkhouse, writer artist and calligrapher extraordinaire, had a similar if not greater passion for fantasy and Celtic myths. Between them and then-assistant editor Richard Burton, they soon tied together all the elements to link the two heroes and launch Steve and his imagination on what must be the longest-running quest saga in comics!

There were a few namechanges along the way, to give the legend-in-the-making its own distinction: Merlin became Merlyn, Modred became Mordred, magic became Earthmagick. Even a few costume changes, making the Black Knight less like a superhero with a helmet and more like a true knight of yore. The popularised 15th century setting for Arthur's kingdom was discarded in favour of the 6th century. Merlyn/Merlin became the One of folk-songs, The Six Proud Walkers (of the same song) and their evil counterparts were woven into the same tapestry. Concepts were united from stories by Ursula Le Guin, Larry



Niven and J. R. R. Tolkien. And suddenly Celtic mythology, Britain's own legends, became the framework for a comic strip!

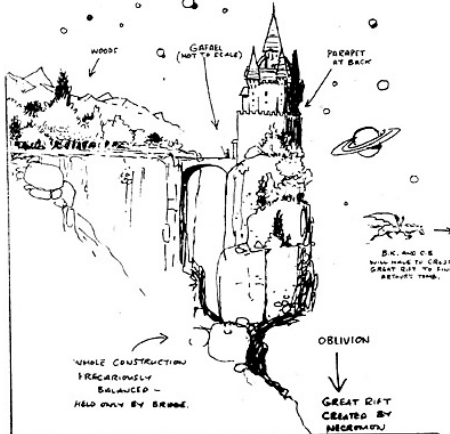
However, none of this could have happened without... the artist!

John Stokes has been one of the stalwarts of British comics for the last fifteen years. His art being most known through his six year stint on Fishboy for IPC's Buster. His care and attention to detail seemed to make him the perfect choice. Especially when coupled with the dynamism to make the whole saga click.

But now the quest is over. Necromon and his six evil Walker allies have been defeated. Camelot is to be reformed in the Otherworld-kingdom of Vortigen of the Proud Walkers. Captain Britain has returned, somewhat wiser, to Earthworld, in the company of Jackdaw the half-elf. Black Knight and Valinor have flown to adventures new.

Certainly the quest has ended. But the adventures have only just begun! This Summer Special is an experiment. If you'd like to see more of the host of heroes we've featured over the last couple of years — together or separately — then drop us a line at:

CAPTAIN BRITAIN SPECIAL,
MARVEL COMICS,
205/211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5.



Facing page and below: Some of the dynamic art which graced the Black Knight/Captain Britain comic strip. Inked by John Stokes, and pencilled by Paul Neary, until issue 51 of Hulk when writer Steve Parkhouse took over pencil layouts. Above: Steve's initial sketch of Camelot.



THE BLACK KNIGHT'S QUEST HAS TAKEN A DRAMATIC TURN -- FOR NOW HIS MASTER, MERLYN THE MAGUS, IS DETERMINED TO FIND THE TOMB OF KING ARTHUR, AS SPOKEN TO HIM BY THE HERO.
CAPTAIN BRITAIN...



* SEE ISSUES 39, 40 -- DEC.



AS SILENTLY AS THE BREEZE WHICH SOFTLY PLAYED THRU THE
CASELESS STONES OF CAMELOT, THESE FIGURES CARRIED
A MAN DOWN THE COLD DARK TOWER STAIRS! AND THUS
BEGAN AN ADVENTURE WHICH CARRIED THE COURT OF
ARTHUR PENDRAGON TO THE BRINK OF DESTRUCTION... WITH ONLY
THE **BLACK KNIGHT'S** SWORD SPELLING THE DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN VICTORY AND DEFEAT!

The Original Black Knight



NO SOONER HAD THE SUN AROSE,
THAN THE STARTLED CRY RANG IN
CAMELOT...

OUR KING
IS GONE!

ORIGINALLY
PRESENTED IN
BLACK KNIGHT #1
(MAY 1955)

1

LANCELOT WAS FIRST TO REACH THE DOOR OF HIS BELOVED MONARCH! HIS MIGHTY SWORD PRYING, HE THUNDERED INTO THE REGAL CHAMBERS!



BY MY BLADE! IN TRUTH, ARTHUR PENDRAGON HAS VANISHED!

STUNNED AND SHOCKED BEYOND MEASURE, THE INHABITANTS OF CAMELOT RAN THRU THE CORRIDORS, SEEKING... BUT IN VAIN...



MY LIEGE! SHOW YOURSELF! IT IS GUINEVERE, YOUR QUEEN!

HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?

YAY, NOD HAS ANYONE ELSE IN ALL THE CASTLE!

THEN ONE VOICE WAS RAISED ABOVE THE PANIC AND TUMULT: ONE CALM, STRONG VOICE! THE VOICE OF MODRED!



COURAGE MY LORDS! WE MUST BE OF STOUT HEART! UNTIL OUR BELOVED ARTHUR RETURNS, I SHALL OCCUPY THE THRONE TO GUARD 'T AGAINT USURPERS!

LONG LIVE MODRED!

MODRED SPOKEN

IT HAPPENED AS QUICKLY AS A LANCE'S THRUST... AS SMOOTHLY AS A COURTIER'S BOW! IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, MODRED OF THE NORTHERN ISLES WAS SITTING IN THE THRONE OF ARTHUR PENDRAGON!



LET NO STONE BE LEFT UNTURNED IN OUR QUEST TO FIND OUR KING! 'ST BESIDE ME, MY QUEEN!

AS YOU WISH, MY LORD!

ONLY ONE DARED PROTEST...

HOW DARE YOU SIT ON THE THRONE OF ARTHUR? AND YOU, IN THE SEAT WHICH IS RIGHTFULLY MINE!



POOR GUINEVERE! SHE IS SICK WITH GRIEF FOR OUR BELOVED ARTHUR!

LADIES! ATTEND FAIR GUINEVERE! BID HER TO LIE DOWN IN HER CHAMBERS!

AND SO IT CAME TO PASS THAT NONE WERE LEFT TO OPPOSE MODRED THE EVIL...



COME, M' LADY!

NO, I WOULD SEARCH FOR MY LORD!

ALAS, POOR, GOOD GUINEVERE! MODRED KNOWS WHAT IS BEST FOR YOUR TROUBLED MIND! YOU MUST REST!

THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE WERE TOO BUSY WITH THE SEARCH, TO CONCERN THEMSELVES WITH PALACE INTRIGUE...



GAWAIN WILL TAKE THE SOUTHERN TRAIL...

AND YOU THE NORTHERN ROUTE, LANCELOT?

GALAHAD RIDES TO THE WEST!



GOODSPEED, GOOD KNIGHTS! MAY WE RETURN WITH OUR KING...OR NOT AT ALL!

HOLA! FOR ARTHUR AND ENGLAND!

IN ALL CAMELOT, ONLY TWO MEN SUSPECTED THE REAL REASON OF ARTHUR'S DISAPPEARANCE! ONE WAS PERCY OF SCANDIA...



MY HEART IS HEAVY TO SAY IT, MY LORDS! BUT I FEAR ARTHUR HAS DESERTED HIS PEOPLE!

YOU LIE! ARTHUR WOULD NEVER DESERT ENGLAND!



HOW DARE YOU SPEAK THUS TO MOODRED!

MY LORD! I AM UNARMED!

BE THANKFUL YOU ARE, MY KINSMAN! ELSE YOUR PUNISHMENT MIGHT BE MORE SEVERE! NOW LEAVE MY SIGHT! YOU SPINELESS LACK-A-DAY!

THE OTHER MAN WHOSE EYES AND EARS WERE NOT DECEIVED BY MOODRED, WAS MERLIN THE WISE!



NONE BUT MYSELF WILL EVER KNOW WHAT COURAGE IT TOOK FOR YOU NOT TO FORSAKE YOUR ROLE AS A WEAKLING, MY SON!

I'LL FEEL THE STING OF MY REPROACH TILL THE DAY I AVENGE THAT INSULT!







MOORED'S MEN! THEY MUSTN'T STOP ME!





IT IS NOT LIKELY
THAT ANYONE WILL
PURSUE ME THIS
WAY!

NOW TO
CLIMB TO
THE WINDOW!



HOLD! IN THE
NAME OF MODRED,
WHO ARE YOU?



I AM CALLED
BLACK KNIGHT!
AND I HAVE
SWORN TO
FREE OUR
KING FROM
MODRED!

HOW DOES HE
KNOW OF
THIS?

IT MATTERS
NOT! HE
MUST DIE!



I COULD END YOUR STRUGGLES
NOW, BUT FIRST I MUST KNOW
...WHERE IS ARTHUR
PENDRAGON?

BEHIND YON IRON
DOOR... BUT YOU
CANNOT FREE
HIM! **NOTHING**
CAN OPEN THAT
DOOR.



PERHAPS! LET US
SEE HOW THE BLACK
BLADE WILL FARE
AGAINST ITS
METAL!

CLANG!
CLANG!



BLACK KNIGHT!

SIRE! I HEAR YOUR CAPTORS COMING... WE HAVE NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE!



TOO LATE, BLACK KNIGHT! NOW YOU DIE!

MY LIFE IS NOTHING IF ARTHUR LIVES!



AFTER ME, MY LIEGE!

BY MY BEARD, THESE KNAVES WILL FEEL OUR WRATH!



HEAR OUR WORD, WHOSOEVER HARMS THE BLACK KNIGHT, ANSWERS TO ARTHUR PENDRAGON!



QUICK, SIR KNIGHT! IN HERE!

AFTER YOU, SIRE!



WE KNOW OF SECRET PASSAGES IN CAMELOT WHICH ARE KNOWN TO NO OTHER MORTALS!

YOURS IS A STRONG RIGHT ARM TO SHARE IN BATTLE, SIRE!

LATER, IN THE GREAT HALL...



Of MORTALS and MAGI

ATTACK!!



Followers of Captain Britain will recall that after the demise of his own weekly publication, the good Captain popped up in *Hulk Weekly* as co-star to the Black Knight in an epic quest for the tomb of Arthur in the mystic realm of Otherworld. As the quest continued, we were besieged with letters asking for more information on the dark druid, Modred, his heroic namesake Modred the Mystic, and the mentor of both Captain Britain and the Black Knight — Merlyn. In answer to all those letters, rather than interrupting the main story, Dez Skinn has written the following full tie-up. Read on, continuity buffs!

Britain in the sixth century was a land of turmoil. The power of Earthmagick was fading. The old gods were being replaced by new, many of their priests having died at the hands of the country's conquerors.

But the invaders had left, and were never to return. Feudalism reigned in their wake.

Already the Britons were beginning to forget their heritage, with a few only dimly remembering the tales. Such tales as the one of the pathfinders of mankind, the Walkers.

The original Walkers were twelve in number. Men of power they perceived the paths of the world and revealed them for men to follow. The Old Paths were these, which followed lines of power, now referred to by some as "ley lines". Paths connecting points of great Earthmagick where the mighty dragons had roamed, long before the time of man had dawned.

Having revealed these paths, the Walkers travelled the land, establishing landmarks and guidelines, passing their knowledge to those wise enough to understand, who would come to be called



"druids."

They also created routes from Earthworld into Otherworld, usually by way of tunnels through hills and beneath barrows. For centuries the inhabitants of both dimensions mingled together.

But six of the twelve Walkers were corrupted by the forces of darkness. They created false paths which led men to madness and death — principally the left-hand path known to many as Black Magic.

People became mistrustful of the old ways, mainly because of these six evil Walkers. Witches were burned, creatures of Otherworld like faeries, elves, trolls and dragons were shunned and scorned, and the Old Paths were discarded. A rift appeared between the two worlds.

The remaining six Walkers, the noble or Proud Walkers (as they are known in our modern folk songs) gradually withdrew from the world and into legend. They returned to Otherworld and their influence faded from the consciousness of men.

And so, their heritage forgotten and their rulers gone, the Celts, the Picts and the Britons fell to fighting among themselves once more. Their shores became unguarded against the invading Scots from the west (Ireland) and the Saxons and Angles from the east.

The Coming of Arthur

But from the Celts there arose a young man who would become a great leader, who would attempt to unite all the tribes of the Isles against their enemies. In battle, he slew the leader of a Saxon army, and took up his dead enemy's sword, proclaiming himself king. His name was Arthur.

But one of the evil Walkers saw in young Arthur a threat. For if this man could unite the tribes of Britain, he may prove a problem to the ever-spreading domain of the Nethergods. Thus did he ally himself with the Saxons to aid them with his magic and help overthrow Arthur.

Seeing this, the One Who Is Alone whose knowledge and powers were far greater than all twelve Walkers, came into Earthworld once more — to act as Arthur's councillor. And on one of the final power-points of Earthmagick he did create a mighty fortress. His name was Merlyn, and his gift to Arthur became known as Camelot.

Yet the power of Arthur was a force even Merlyn could not contain or comprehend. So, he allowed Arthur's inborn leadership to strengthen and grow, not letting it be overshadowed by the forces of his magic. To many, Merlyn seemed little other than an old, senile fool, but he was happy for that. The better not to split the Celtic warriors' loyalty between Arthur and himself.

But in this he erred. For the source of Earthmagick drew many minor practitioners to the Celtic realm. One such was old Gervase, who took to him an apprentice — Modred by name.

Young Modred himself possessed a natural gift for magic, perhaps because he was said to be related to the King and shared his strength of heart. But Modred believed Merlyn to be the senile fool many called him, and worse, he took the Saxon-created rumours to heart and thought Merlyn evil, an agent of the Nethergods.

Tower of the Darkhold

Believing he must challenge Merlyn to save his king, Modred journeyed to the dread Tower of the Darkhold, to conquer the magic it possessed. But there did he fail in his attempt to control the foul of the Nethergods and did sacrifice his life in his misled quest."

Years passed, and Merlyn was filled with grief and great sorrow, blaming himself for the young adept's death. Then there came forth one who relished in Merlyn's grief, One who would see the Celtic king perish beneath the sword of his Saxon allies. The evil Walker who had been planning Arthur's demise for years, but appeared now in the guise of one who had died. With the name and face of Modred.

As a relative of Arthur, Modred was welcomed into the court of Camelot, for none did see through his spell of illusion. And none did know his true name to thus shatter his spell.

Merlyn's own powers were beginning to weaken. The Earthmagick like a battery was being run dry of its power. So the mighty sorcerer, realising the dark druid's powers and Arthur's vulnerability, created a champion whose strength would lie in his swordsmanship rather than in the waning force of Earthmagick. He forged an anonymous hero from one thought to be but a foolish and spoiled landowner. From such he created a crusader for justice and a guardian for Arthur ... The Black Knight."

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE.



From nowhere he would appear to fight his king's cause, and no one did realise any connection between him and Merlyn. Not even the dark druid, "Modred".

For over twenty-five years did Merlyn's mysterious champion foil the dark plots to dethrone Arthur. And so the dark forces were kept at bay -- by the strength of the Black Knight's arm, the Earth-world magic of Merlyn, and the power of Arthur and his mounted knights of freedom.

But there finally came a day when the very last of the Earth-magic was tapped. Used up too early by the evil of Modred and Merlyn's own intervention. And it brought about a sad day when, his source of power gone, Merlyn could only watch as he despatched the Black Knight on a mission to save Arthur from a Saxon ambush through Modred's treachery.

Yet the Black Knight arrived too late! Arthur's mortal being lay cold and still. In a rage, the ebony warrior set into the Saxons like a man possessed. His blade was like a sythe, sweeping through the assassins. But Modred, his mortal shell also weak without the source of magic, struck from behind and felled the Black Knight, before he too crumbled to the ground.***

The scene of carnage, the bodies of Arthur and the Black Knight, was more than Merlyn could bear. His own feeble frame could no longer hold back the ravages of time, and so he returned to the source of his power. To Otherworld, a land still rich in mystic energy.

And an era became legend, as even the fabled realm of Arthur crumbled and vanished.

But not in vain. The dark forces had been dealt a crippling blow, and a mighty soul had been forged, strengthened and tested. The immortal soul of Arthur -- the once and future king.

NOTE: Regular readers of The Incredible Hulk Weekly will have no trouble slotting the above into the chronology of the recent, epic Black Knight/Captain Britain quest which began in Hulk issue 1 and ran to issue



*See Marvel Chiller issue one: "Modred the Mystic".

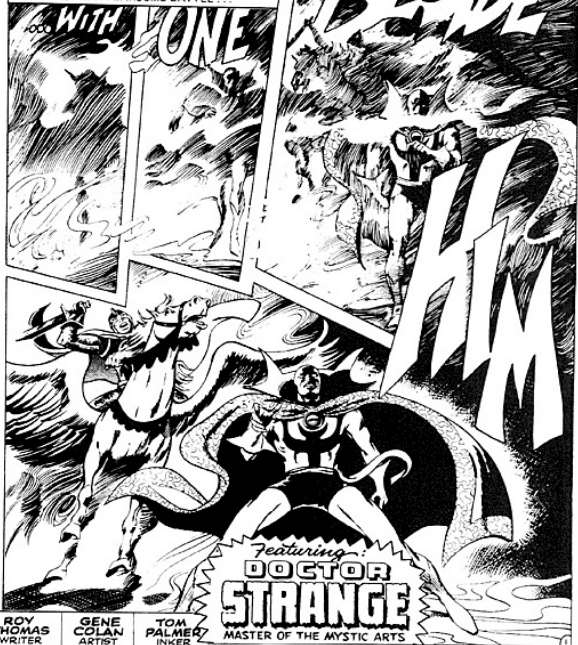
** See Black Knight issue one or Fantasy Masterpieces issue 11.

***See Marvel Superheroes issue 17.



THE BLACK KNIGHT

BEFORE BEING SENT ON HIS EPIC QUEST, THE BLACK KNIGHT FACED MANY CHALLENGES — TO STRENGTHEN HIM, PREPARE HIM. SUCH A MISSION WAS THIS, AS HE FOUND HIMSELF CAUGHT UP IN A FEARSOME BATTLE...



ROY
THOMAS
WRITER

GENE
COLAN
ARTIST

TOM
PALMER
INKER

Featuring
**DOCTOR
STRANGE**
MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS

TIME AND SPACE ARE AS
NOTHING TO MY
ETHEREAL FORM!

ALREADY, I BEHOLD
THE ENGLISH CASTLE,
AND --

BY THE
VIPERS OF
VALTORR! I
SEEM TO DETECT
--ANOTHER MYSTIC
PRESENCE!

I'LL DRAW
NEARER--
INVISIBLE, IN-
TANGIBLE--TO
FATHOM THIS
NEW MYSTERY!

THE COUNTRY IS ENGLAND. THE
MAN IS DOCTOR STRANGE -- A
MYSTIC WITH A MISSION!

THERE STANDS
VICTORIA
...HOSTESS TO
A MASQUE!

BUT, WHO
IS THAT
BESIDE
HER?

WHY DOES THIS
DANE WHITMAN
REMIND ME SO...OF
ONE I CAN'T FORGET...
...OF STEPHEN STRANGE?

I'VE OBSERVED
ENOUGH TO BE
CERTAIN!

IT'S THAT MAN'S
BLADE MY MYSTIC
POWERS SENSED!

...SO PLEASED
YOU'RE MY NEW
NEIGHBOR,
MR. WHITMAN!

YOUR SWORD! IT
GLOWS, THOUGH
DARK AS EBONY!

A...MERE
EFFECT, MISS
BENTLEY!

I'D INVITE
YOU TO WIELD
IT YOUR-
SELF--

BUT ITS
EDGE IS
RAZOR-
SHARP!

IT WAS A
MISTAKE TO
ATTEND THIS
PARTY IN MY
ARMOR!

YET, IT WAS AN IRRE-
SISTIBLE IMPULSE...
ONE I YIELDED TO!

I BEHELD ONE
DRESSED SUCH AS HE
...IN AMERICA,
NOT LONG AGO*

HE WAS
CALLED--THE
BLACK
KNIGHT!

BUT THE STORY OF THE BLACK
KNIGHT'S ADVENTURES IN
AMERICA IS ONE WE'LL SAVE FOR
ANOTHER TIME! -- DEZ



I MUST SPEAK
WITH HIM...AND
WITH VICTORIA
...ALONE!

BY THE DEMONS
OF DARKNESS--
IN THE NAME OF
SATANNISH--

BY THE FLAMES
OF THE
FALTIME--

--LET YON
REVELERS
VANISH!!

MR. WHITMAN--
WHAT IS IT?
WHAT'S HAPPENED?

ALL MY OTHER
GUESTS--HAVE
DISAPPEARED!

LOOK!
SOMEONE
BEHIND
ME--!

IT IS HIS
VOICE!
BUT, THAT
FACE--SO
HORRID--!

I'VE HEARD
OF YOU,
STRANGE...
THRU MEANS
OF MY
OWN!

THEN, PERHAPS
YOU'LL BELIEVE
ME WHEN I SAY--

I NEED YOU...
AND YOUR
SWORD!

SOMEONE EVEN
YOUR OCCULT
BLADE CANNOT
HARM, MY FRIEND!

SOMEONE WHOM
VICTORIA KNOWS
AS--DR. STRANGE!

MY...
SWORD?

IF YOU CAN DETECT ITS
POWER, THEN YOU SHOULD
ALSO KNOW--

YOU CAN
DEPEND ON...THE
BLACK KNIGHT!

...MOUNT YOUR STEED,
MY FRIEND...AND MAKE
READY TO DEPART!

YOUR VANISHED
GUESTS SHALL
RETURN SOON,
VICTORIA!

AND SO,
I HOPE
WILL WE!

I'LL KEEP IN MENTAL
CONTACT WITH YOU,
STEPHEN!

JUST AS
YOU
DESIRED!

THAT WINGED
STALLION--APPEARING
AT DANE WHITMAN'S
COMMAND!

WHAT MANNER OF
MAN IS THIS?

HOWEVER, WE MUST NOW LEAVE
THE YOUNG HEIRESS--WHOSE
MYSTIC POWERS ARE NOT YET
FULLY AWAKENED--TO HER
SPECULATIONS, AS...

I DARED
HOPE
AS MUCH!

FOR--BY THE
MANY MOONS OF MUNNOR
--TIME GROWS
SHORT!

WE'RE FADING
AWAY--IN A
VORTEX OF
BLINDING
LIGHT!

BUT, TO
WHERE--?

INTO THE SO-CALLED
SIXTH DIMENSION,
CURIOUS ONE...INTO
THE REALM OF THE
EVIL TIBORO!

AND MAY THE
OMNIPOTENT OSHTUR
PROTECT US ALL IF WE
FAIL IN OUR MISSION!

THE WHISPERS...
THE HALF-REMEMBERED
TALES I HEARD OF SUCH
A MAN...WERE TRUE!
A SINGLE GESTURE--
AND WE HURTLE THRU
WORLDS WHICH MORTAL
EYES HAVE NEVER
BEHELD!

YOU'VE...
GROWN
TANGIBLE,
STRANGE!

MY ASTRAL
BODY AND
PHYSICAL
SELF HAVE
MERGED!

A SIMPLE
ENOUGH SPELL!
BUT, TAKE
CARE--

WE
APPROACH
OUR
DESTINATION!

YES, LOOK, PUNY ONES
...AND LOOK WELL!

GAZE ON THE INVINCIBLE
FORM OF...
TIBORO!

AND BEHIND
HIM...THOSE WHOM
YOU FOOLISHLY
SEEK!

WE'RE...
HERE!

--WHEREVER
THAT IS!

LOOK!!

THE SIXTH
DIMENSION,
FRIEND KNIGHT!
AND--

THE SONS OF
SATANNISH!

THEN--YOU
KNEW--??



IN THIS
COSMOS, FOOL,
NOT A BREEZE
STIRS--

BUT THAT
TIBORO KNOWS
ITS SOURCE AND
SECRET!

A WALL OF
UNHOLY LIGHT
--RISING UP
BEFORE US!

THEN
STRIKE,
SWORD--FOR
THE BLACK
KNIGHT!

KNIGHT--DON'T SMITE
THAT WALL OF BLAZING
LIGHT!

TIBORO'S POWERS
ARE VAST...BEYOND
COMPREHENSION!

THEN, THERE
ARE TWO
UNKNOWN FACTORS
IN THIS BATTLE,
MY FRIEND--

THE MERE
RECOIL FROM
SUCH AN EN-
COUNTER MIGHT
DESTROY
YOU--!

TIBORO'S
POWER--

AND THE MYSTIC
MIGHT OF MERLYN'S
EBONY BLADE!

AND NOW,
WE SHALL SOON
SEE WHICH SHALL
PREVAIL!

BY THE
HOARY
HOSTS OF
HOGGOOTH!

HE SHATTERED
THE WALL LIKE GLASS
--IN ONE BLINDING
SWEEP!



**SWORD AND MAN STRIKE AS ONE
LETHAL, LIVING ENTITY, BUT--**

EVEN THE
BLACK BLADE
HAS ITS
LIMITS!

HE SMITES
**ONE--AND
TWO MORE
ARISE!**

**DIE, VERMIN--
DIE!!**

YET, THERE
ARE OTHER
WEAPONS BESIDES
THE SABRE!

BY THE ROVING RINGS
OF RAGGADORR--
BY THE MYRIAD
MOONS OF
MUNNOPOR--

MAY YON
BRUTES
WHICH SPRANG
FROM SHUNTS
UNSEEN--

--BE ENCASED
IN PRISON'S
CRYSTALLINE!!

YOU--
SOLIDIFIED
THE VERY AIR
AROUND--THOSE
BEASTS!



YOUR POWERS HAVE INCREASED SINCE OUR LAST CLASH, STRANGE!

THEN, SPARE US THE RENEWAL OF THAT BATTLE--

BY RELINQUISHING THE PRISONERS YOU HOLD!

NEVER!
I CAN STILL SMASH YOU LIKE ANY OTHER HUMAN--

WITH A SINGLE BOLT FROM MY WONDROUS WAND--

YOU WOULD INDEED KNOW VICTORY IN THIS MOMENT, TIBORO--

--BEFORE YOU CAN UTTER ANOTHER RHYMED SPELL!



--IF DR. STRANGE POSSESSED ONLY ONE TYPE OF MYSTIC WEAPON!

YET, MANY OF HIS SPELLS NEED ONLY A MOMENT'S THOUGHT TO BECOME UN-YIELDING REALITY!

--AS DID THE PSYCHIC SHIELD WHICH NOW PROTECTS ME FROM YOUR BOLT!



YOU FORGET,
FOOL--YOU
ARE IN
TIBORO'S
ELEMENT
NOW!

AND YOU
FORGET,
TIBORO--

THAT DR.
STRANGE IS
NOT ALONE
THIS TIME!

YOU CAN ONLY
GRADUALLY
WEAKEN, AS I
HURL AT YOU
ANOTHER
MYSTIC BOLT--

NOT WHILE THE
BLACK KNIGHT
STANDS BESIDE HIM!

AND
ANOTHER--

AND
ANOTHER!!

THEN, MY
RECOURSE IS
OBVIOUS.
DOLT!

YOU SHALL
NO LONGER
STAND BESIDE
ANYONE!

THE
GROUND--

HE'S BLASTED
IT FROM BENEATH
MY FEET--!

I'M
FALLING--

FALLING INTO
A BLACK, BOTTOM-
LESS ABYSS!!



HAVE YOU
FORGOTTEN
YOUR HUMAN
FRIENDS,
SIR KNIGHT--

FRIENDS
WHO HAVE
POWERS
WHICH MAY
SAVE
YOU?

AND, BY THE
DEATHLESS
VISHANTI--
SAVE YOU
THEY SHALL!



THEN, LET
US CLOSE IN
BATTLE WITH
TIBORO FOR
THE FINAL
TIME--

WHEN
YOU ARE
RAISED
FROM OUT
THE
ABYSS!

HAH! THE
MORTAL FOOL
DOES NOT
REALIZE HOW
CLOSE I HOVER
ABOVE HIM!

MY WAND HAS
WELL CAST ITS
SPELL OF
SILENCE
ABOUT ME!

AND NOW, I
SHALL HURL THE
MOST MIND-
RENDING BOLT
OF ALL!



THE MYSTIC'S
SPELL STOPPED
ME--

AT THE LAST
POSSIBLE
INSTANT--

--BEFORE
I'D HAVE
BEEN LOST--
FOREVER!!

DR. STRANGE--
LOOK OUT!

ABOVE
YOU--!!



AND YET, WE MAY
SOON BE LOST TO-
GETHER, MY FRIEND!

FOR, THE SANDS OF
EARTH'S TIME ARE
RUNNING LOWER...
EVER LOWER...!

THERE IS ALWAYS
A FLEETING
MOMENT FOR...
GRATITUDE!

NOW, MORE THAN
EVER, MY SWORD
IS YOURS TO
COMMAND!





TOO LATE
FOR WORDS!

THEN, LET
THIS SINGLE,
SEARING ACTION
SPEAK FOR ME!



MY
WAND!

TIBORO--
FLOATING
ABOVE ME!

YET THE HURLING
BLADE DESTROYED
HIS POWER-
BEDOWING WAND--



--AND WITH IT
...HIS SOLE CLAIM
TO SUPREMACY
IN THIS COSMOS!

CANNOT
CONTROL--
MY ENERGY-
DISCS!

FALLING--
FALL-
ING--



I...YIELD,
HUMAN!

CAST ME INTO
ETERNAL OBLIVION
--AS IS YOUR
RIGHT!

I DID NOT FIGHT
FOR PERSONAL
PRIVILEGE,
TIBORO--

BUT TO FREE THE
IMPRISONED SONS
OF SATANNISN...

THEN
TAKE
THEM,
MORTAL!

BUT, EXPECT NO
GRATITUDE WHEN
NEXT WE MEET!



...WE WON,
STRANGE!

THEN, WHY
SO SILENT
...SO GRIM?



WE HAVE WON
BUT ONE BATTLE
OF A GREAT
WAR, MY
FRIEND

THE TRUE TEST
IS YET TO COME!

--THE TEST OF...
FIRE AND ICE!!

AND IF YOU'D LIKE TO SEE THAT BATTLE,
BE SURE TO WRITE AND TELL US SO, Y' HEAR?

CAPTAIN BRITAIN Chapter Three

IN THE SHADOW OF THE HAWK!

I WARNED MY SUPERIORS
THAT SUPERHEROES ARE
A MENACE!

BUT THE TOP
BRASS DIDN'T
BELIEVE ME!

AND THIS
IS THE
PRICE!

BUT THE CREEP WHO
CAUSED THIS WILL PAY!

I'LL NOT REST UNTIL
I'VE CAPTURED
CAPTAIN BRITAIN!

THE MAN'S
DAFT TO
BLAME ME!

AS CAPTAIN
BRITAIN, I TRIED
MY BEST TO
STOP LORD
HAWK!

BUT I'LL NEVER
CONVINCE THOMAS
OF THAT!

HE'S BEEN TOO BITTER
AND VENGEFUL SINCE
HIS WIFE WAS KILLED
DURING A SUPERHERO
BATTLE IN AMERICA.

STORY BY G. FRIEDRICH * DIALOGUE BY G. FRIEDRICH & L. LIEBER
ART BY R. WILSON, B. BUDIANSKY, F. KIDA * LETTERS BY J. WATANABE



FIRST I LOST
MY WIFE--NOW
PERHAPS MY
CAREER!

ALL BECAUSE OF
THOSE FLAMIN'
FREAKS WHO
FOUL THE LAW
--SUPERHEROES!

WELL, I'M NOT BACKIN'
DOWN! I'LL GET CAPTAIN
BRITAIN--WITH OR WITH-
OUT THE YARD'S BLESSING!



THEN, HOURS LATER, AS NIGHT ENVELOPS THE CAM-
PUS OF THAMES UNIVERSITY... --WHERE THEY
IRONIC THAT OUR HUNT SHOULD TEACH THE IN-
LEAD NEAR THE CITADEL OF SANITIES OF
STUPIDITY-- OUR TIME--

--AND SPAWN THE
POLLUTERS OF
TOMORROW!

...WHERE THEY SCOFFED
AT MY WARNINGS--AND MOCKED
MY APPEARANCE!



WELL, COME MORNING,
THEY'LL JEER "OLD
HAWK NOSE" NO
LONGER!



THE HOMOING DEVICE INDI-
CATES CAPTAIN BRITAIN IS
WITHIN THAT DWELLING!

WHEN IT'S DAY-
LIGHT, WE'LL DRAW
HIM INTO THE OPEN
BY ATTACKING THE
UNIVERSITY!

BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!

THUS SHALL
WE DESTROY TWO
SYMBOLS OF THIS
UNHOLY AGE!



THEN, AS THE LONG NIGHT GIVES WAY TO FATEFUL
FIRST LIGHT...

IT'S TIME TO
STRIKE-- TO
ATTACK THE
UNIVERSITY--

--AND FLUSH
CAPTAIN
BRITAIN IN-
TO THE
OPEN!









BUT EVEN AS THE YOUNG WARRIOR MOMENTARILY
GAINS THE ADVANTAGE...

HE'S
MANAGED TO
FREE
HIMSELF!

BUT NOW?
THE TALONS
WERE EMBEDDED
WITHIN HIS
FLESH!

WELL, NO MATTER!
RESOURCEFUL
THOUGH HE MAY BE,
HE'LL STILL NOT ESCAPE
THE WRATH OF LORD HAWK!

BUT SUDDENLY, THE INTRUSIVE JACKO TANNER AGAIN
COMES ONTO THE SCENE!

HEY! THAT BOX
YOU'RE HOLDIN'... THAT'S HOW YOU
CONTROL THE BIRD, AIN'T IT?!

BEGONE, YOUNG
DOLT!

SHUT YOUR
TRAP, POP--
AND GIMME
THAT
GADGET!

YOU AIN'T
GONNA CAPTURE
CAPTAIN BRITAIN
--I AM!

I SAID I WAS A
BETTER MAN
THAN HIM-- AND I
INTEND TO PROVE
IT!

NO! YOU'RE NO RIGHT! THE HAWK IS MINE! THE
ENEMY IS MINE! THIS IS MY MOMENT OF TRIUMPH!

SPARE ME THE
HISTRIONICS, HUH!
YOU'RE NOT KING
LEAR!

ARRGHH--
ACCURSED
YOUNG
WHELP!

YEAH, I'M A REAL
ROTTER! NOW KEEP
OUT OF MY
WAY!

I CAN SEE IT NOW
ON THE FRONT PAGE
OF THE TIMES! JACKO
TANNER, THE MAN
WHO CAUGHT CAPTAIN
BRITAIN!

UH-OH--
LORD HAWKS
PUT THIS
THING INTO
A CRASH-
DIVE!

MY ONLY
CHANCE IS TO
HOLD ON TIGHT--
AND HOPE THE OLD
MAN DOESN'T IN-
TEND TO SACRIFICE
THE BIRD IN ORDER
TO KILL ME!

BUT, AS THE HAWK PLUMMETS AT SICKENING SPEED--

WHA-- THAT'S JACKO TANNER
DOWN THERE, OPERATING
THE CONTROL BOX!

THE FOOL!
THAT INSTRUMENT IS FAR
TOO COMPLICATED
FOR HIM TO
HANDLE!

NOW I'M
A GONER
FOR SURE!

UNLESS--YES, THAT'S IT--
ACCORDING TO THE DIA-
GRAMS I STUDIED, IF I
JUST PRY OPEN THE TAIL
SECTION--

--MAYBE I CAN
CONTROL THE HAWK
MANUALLY!

BUT SUDDENLY...

THAT BLASTED TANNER
HAS CHANGED THE
DIRECTION OF FLIGHT!
NOW WE'RE SOARING
AGAIN!

HAN! I'LL
BET THE
SUPERHERO
DOESN'T FEEL
SO SUPER
NOW!

IT'S ALL I CAN DO
TO HANG
ON!

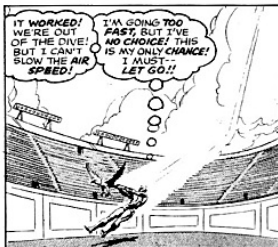
UH, OH--WE'RE LEVELING OFF
AND HEADING FOR THOSE
BUILDINGS!

MUST LIFT
MYSELF UP!
UP!!

WHEW!
I MADE IT--
BY JUST
INCHES!

I SWEAR, IF I
GET OUT OF THIS
ALIVE, I'LL TEAR
TANNER LIMB
FROM LIMB!





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So rush out into the shops now and get the other five specials to help you enjoy the holidays. Spider-Man, Dr Who, Western Gunfighters, Young Romance, and Warrior Women are the other specials, be sure not to miss them!

**on sale
NOW**

